

NINTH HOUR AND TYPIKA (LENTEN SERVICE)

This service is done before the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts during Great Lent.

The Ninth Hour

Beginning

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things; Treasury of blessings and Giver of life: come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *12 times*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Come, let us worship God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 83

Reader: How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs, yea, faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God. Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in thy house, ever singing thy praise! Blessed are the men whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the highways to Zion. As they go through the valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools. They go from strength to strength; the God of gods will be seen in Zion. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob! Behold our shield, O God; look upon the face of thine anointed! For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness. For the Lord God is a sun and shield; he bestows favor and honor. No good thing does the Lord withhold from those who walk uprightly. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man who trusts in thee!

Psalm 84

Lord, thou wast favorable to thy land; thou didst restore the fortunes of Jacob. Thou didst forgive the iniquity of thy people; thou didst pardon all their sin. Thou didst withdraw all thy wrath; thou didst turn from thy hot anger. Restore us again, O God of our salvation, and put away thy indignation toward us! Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Wilt thou prolong thy anger to all generations? Wilt thou not revive us again, that thy people may rejoice in thee? Show us thy steadfast love, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation. Let me hear what God the Lord will speak, for he will speak peace to his people, to his saints, to those who turn to him in their hearts. Surely his salvation is at hand for those who fear him, that glory may dwell in our land. Steadfast love and

faithfulness will meet; righteousness and peace will kiss each other. Faithfulness will spring up from the ground, and righteousness will look down from the sky. Yea, the Lord will give what is good, and our land will yield its increase. Righteousness will go before him, and make his footsteps a way.

Psalm 85

Incline thy ear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy. Preserve my life, for I am godly; save thy servant who trusts in thee. Thou art my God; be gracious to me, O Lord, for to thee do I cry all the day. Gladden the soul of thy servant, for to thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. For thou, O Lord, art good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call on thee. Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer; hearken to my cry of supplication. In the day of my trouble I call on thee, for thou dost answer me. There is none like thee among the gods, O Lord, nor are there any works like thine. All the nations thou hast made shall come and bow down before thee, O Lord, and shall glorify thy name. For thou art great and doest wondrous things, thou alone art God. Teach me thy way, O Lord, that I may walk in thy truth; unite my heart to fear thy name. I give thanks to thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify thy name for ever. For great is thy steadfast love toward me; thou hast delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol. O God, insolent men have risen up against me; a band of ruthless men seek my life, and they do not set thee before them. But thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. Turn to me and take pity on me; give thy strength to thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaid. Show me a sign of thy favor, that those who hate me may see and be put to shame because thou, Lord, hast helped me and comforted me.

And again: Show me a sign of thy favor, that those who hate me may see and be put to shame because thou, Lord, hast helped me and comforted me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and every and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Kathisma

If there is an appointed Kathisma, it is read here.

Priest: O thou who, at the ninth hour, for our sake, didst taste of death in the flesh, mortify the presumption of our flesh, O Christ God, and save us.

Choir: O thou who, at the ninth hour, for our sake, didst taste of death in the flesh, mortify the presumption of our flesh, O Christ God, and save us.

All make a prostration.

Priest: Let my prayer draw near to Thee, O Lord; give me understanding according to Thy word.

Choir: O thou who, at the ninth hour, for our sake, didst taste of death in the flesh, mortify the presumption of our flesh, O Christ God, and save us.

All make a prostration.

Priest: Let my supplication come before Thee, O Lord; deliver me according to Thy word.

Choir: O thou who, at the ninth hour, for our sake, didst taste of death in the flesh, mortify the presumption of our flesh, O Christ God, and save us.

All make a prostration.

Priest: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Reader: O Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O Good One, and didst despoil death by death, and, as God, didst reveal the resurrection: Disdain not them which Thou hast fashioned with Thy hand; show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth, who intercedeth for us; and do Thou, O our Saviour, save a despairing people.

If there is an appointed reading from The Ladder of Divine Ascent, it is read here.

For the sake of Thy name, forsake us not utterly and destroy not Thy covenant, and take not Thy mercies from us for the sake of Abraham, whom Thou lovest, and for the sake of Isaac Thy servant, and of Israel Thy holy one.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Troparia

Reader: *(in tone 8)* Seeing the Author of Life hanging on the Cross, the thief said: Were it not God incarnate Who is crucified with us, the sun would not have hid its rays, nor would the earth have quaked and trembled. But do Thou Who endurest all things remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

In the midst of two thieves, Thy Cross was found to be a balance of justice; for the one was borne down to hades by the weight of his blasphemy; the other was raised up from his sins to the knowledge of theology. O Christ God, glory be to Thee.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

When she who bare the Lamb and Shepherd and Saviour of the world beheld Him on the Cross, she said with tears: The word rejoiceth at receiving redemption, but my bowels burn as I see Thy crucifixion which Thou endures for all, O my son and my God.

Lord, have mercy. *40 times.*

Prayer of the Hours

Thou who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners, Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for blessed art Thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the name of the Lord, Master bless.

Priest: O God, be compassionate unto us, and bless us, and make thy face to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian

The Prayer is prayed once, with three prostrations.

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, give me not the spirit of sloth, despair, lust for power, and idle talk.

All make a prostration.

Priest: But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant.

All make a prostration.

Priest: Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

All make a prostration.

Prayer of St. Basil the Great

O Master, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, Who art long-suffering in the face of our transgressions, and Who hast brought us even unto this present hour, wherein Thou didst hang upon the life-giving Tree, and didst make a way into paradise for the wise thief, and by death didst destroy death: Be gracious unto us sinners and Thine unworthy servants; for we have sinned and committed iniquity, and are not worthy to lift up our eyes and behold the height of heaven, for we have abandoned the way of Thy righteousness, and have walked in the desires of our hearts. But we beseech Thy boundless goodness: Spare us, O Lord, according to the multitude of Thy mercy and save us for Thy holy name's sake; for our days were consumed in vanity. Rescue us from the hand of the adversary, and forgive us our sins, and mortify our carnal mind; that, putting aside the old man, we may be clad with the new, and live for Thee, our Master and Benefactor; and that thus by following in Thy commandments, we may attain to rest everlasting, wherein is the dwelling-place of all them that rejoice. For Thou art indeed the true joy and gladness of them that love Thee, O Christ our God, and unto

Thee we send up glory, with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy Most-holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

TYPIKA

The Beatitudes

Choir: In thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

R: Remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.**R:**

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.**R:**

Blessed are those that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.**R:**

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.**R:**

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.**R:**

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons of God.**R:**

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**R:**

Blessed are you when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.**R:**

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in heaven.**R:**

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.**R:**

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.**R:**

Choir: Remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom

All make a prostration.

Choir: Remember us, O Master, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

All make a prostration.

Choir: Remember us, O Holy One, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

All make a prostration.

Reader: The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

✠: Come unto Him, and be enlightened, and your faces shall not be ashamed.

The Heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The choir of holy Angels and Archangels, with all the Heavenly Hosts, praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Symbol of Faith

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father; by Whom all things were made; Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; And He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried, and the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of the Father; And He shall come again, with glory, to judge the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life; Who proceeds from the Father; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spoke by the prophets.

I believe in One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church.

I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Reader: Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offences, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Our Father

Reader: Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakia

The Reader reads the appointed kontakion of the day from the Menaion:

If the service is on Monday, then the appointed kontakion of the day is the Kontakion to the Bodiless Hosts:

Reader: (Tone Two) Supreme commanders of God and ministers of the divine glory, guides of men and leaders of the bodiless hosts: Ask for what is to our profit and for great mercy, since ye are Supreme Commanders of the Bodiless Hosts.

If the service is on Tuesday, then the appointed kontakion of the day is the Kontakion to St. John the Forerunner:

Reader: (Tone Two) O Prophet of God and Forerunner of grace, having obtained thy head from the earth as a most sacred rose, we ever receive healings; for again, as of old in the world, thou preaches repentance.

If the service is on Wednesday or Friday, then the appointed kontakion of the day is the Kontakion of the Cross:

Reader: (Tone Four) O Thou Who wast lifted up willingly on the Cross, bestow Thy mercies upon the new community named after Thee, O Christ God; gladden with Thy

power the Orthodox Christians, granting them victory over enemies; may they have as They help the weapon of peace, the invincible trophy.

If the service is on Thursday, then the appointed kontakion of the day is the Kontakion to the Holy Apostles, and also the Kontakion to St. Nicholas:

Reader: *(Tone Two)* The firm and divine-voiced preachers, the chief of Thy disciples, O Lord, Thou hast taken to Thyself for the enjoyment of Thy blessings and for repose; their labours and death didst Thou accept as above every sacrifice, O Thou Who alone knowest the hearts.

(Tone Three) In Myra, O Saint, thou didst prove to be a minster of things sacred; for having fulfilled the Gospel of Christ, O righteous one, thou didst lay down thy life for thy people, and didst save the innocent from death. Wherefore thou wast sanctified as a great initiate of the grace of God.

Then the Reader reads the kontakion to the saint to whom the temple is dedicated:

Reader: *(Tone Two)* Wounded by the love of Christ, all-holy one, thy mind was given wings through the light of the Spirit, thou foundest work in active contemplation, God-pleasing Spyridon, becoming a divine sacrifice, and imploring divine illumination for all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Then the Reader reads the Kontakion to the Departed:

Reader: *(Tone Six)* With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of Thy servants, where there is neither sickness nor sorrow nor sighing but life everlasting.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Then the Reader reads the Theotokion:

Reader: *(Tone Six)* Steadfast protectress of Christians, constant advocate before the Creator: despise not the cries of us sinners, but in thy goodness come speedily to help us who call on thee in faith. Hasten to hear our petitions and to intercede for us, O Theotokos, for thou dost ever protect those who honor thee.

Lord, have mercy. *40 times.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honourable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: O God, be compassionate unto us, and bless us, and make thy face to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian

The Prayer is prayed twice, with four prostrations and 12 bows.

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, give me not the spirit of sloth, despair, lust for power, and idle talk.

All make a prostration.

Priest: But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant.

All make a prostration.

Priest: Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

All make a prostration.

Priest: O God, cleanse me, a sinner. *12 times*

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, give me not the spirit of sloth, despair, lust for power, and idle talk; but give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant. Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

All make a prostration.

Dismissal

Priest: Wisdom

Choir: It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, ever blessed and most pure and the mother of our God.

All make a prostration.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Choir: More honourable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim; without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*

Master, bless.

The priest pronounces the appropriate Dismissal, after which the choir responds:

Choir: Amen.

The Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts then begins immediately.

THE END OF NINTH HOUR AND TYPIKA
